

CINCIN NATI, O., FRIJ

DECEMBER 17, 1852.

saming with the poetic cuthus as of her clings. As she turned her soul-lit eye uphing, his tender gaze recalled her to her uses, again and her eyes fell and a deep us a weekly as no less surprised than Sir Ed-

ust help seeing, though she believed it mo-mentary, she half resolved to let pride alone, love her for what she was, and independently brave public opinion. But alast pride had gained too strong a hold on heart; and during the reception of morning callers, she found harself as much annoyed as on the previous

Immediately after dinner, she took the arm of Louisa, and drawing her away, said "Come, let us go the dressing-room and prepare for the evening."

"You don't mean for me to prepare," said Louisa, syeing herself with a look of satisfaction; "Yegot on my best, and I am sure I look pretty, and she placed herself before the mirror, "didu"t you see that young faller that walked with ustare at me; I know he was pleased."

"You look well for the country, but city prople dress differently, and when you are Louisa," "both here, cousin Emily," continued Louisa, "do tell me what to buy."

walked with ustarc at mc; I know he was pleased."

"You look well for the country, but city people dress differently, and when you are with them you should try to imitate them both in dress and manuers, lest by singularity you might attract too much attention."

"I have no sect of objection to attracting attention." cyclied Louisa, drily.

"Well then, to please me will you not allow the drassing maid to fix your hair a little more like mine? implored Emity.

"Just as you please, but then, if it should not be becoming, it must be retitted, and all that trouble will have been for nothing."

"Never mind the trouble, and I well know you will be satisfied."

As the maid removed the comb, and unbound her shining treases, Emily gazed in an atonishment, ever and anon exclaiming—

"What a pity to confine such splendid hair! Only look Cella, did you ever see anything half so beautiful?" and heautiful indeed did she look to the delighted Emily, when its arrangement was tastefully completed.

"Ah, now" said Emily, "you look sweetly," and with an air of coldescension rebe for the first time kissed her, adding, the exclaimed, "occurred to her, although in reality she had been pondering it all moraling, she exclaimed, "indeed we can, for there are my two blue dresses, exactly alike only one is silk and the other cashnerse. Go bring them immediately addresses to Miss Howard. In vain did them and it was addresses to Miss Howard. In vain did

monkeys, cramp up their feet, squeeze their domestic tastes, and admiration of women, imides out, the a lump of cuttou wool on their backs, and because it is fashionable, think they look first-rate, and really despise a lady from the country, who has sufficient independence to wear what becomes her, without re-

backs, and became it is fastianable, think backs, and became it is fastianable, think leaves the country, who has afficient independence to wear what become her, without regard to fashious.

Convinced how vain her attempts at moderning were, Emily cast an angry look at her, and left the zoom, shutting the door vivily.

The amirerary of Emily's hitch-day was a she encountered him in the garden, "that he do with the completed before it approach the state of the control of the control of the control of the cast it is anothered him in the garden, "that he said is a proceeding, and sincerely did she hope with the control of the control of the control of the cast it is anothered him in the garden, "that he said the cast in the cast it is a state of the cast in the cast it is a state of the cast in the cas

"What shall I show you, madam?" silk, or "Calico, first rate, handsome calico," inteupted Louisa. "I would like to look at your nice prints,"

The prints were produced, with the usual commendation of new styles, elegant patterns, fast colors, unexceptionable prints, &c., &c., addressed alternately to the two inspectors, "Prints prints" said Louisa, "I saked for

chimed in the affected voice of a fashionably attired young lair, languishingly senting her-

Immediately after dinner, she took the arm of Louisa, and drawing her away, said "Come, let us go the dressing room and prepare for these are not lively encush why they lead to the evening."

big comb and artificial curis, and arranged trapped by art, since his travels in foreign countries, and his knowledge of the fashion-witherenew," said she, "don't you think it able world had sickeded him of intriguing "There now," said site, "don't you think it tooks better, and much more becoming?" amounts or affected misses. True, he was "I am street does not," carefully replied Emily, while a tear of vexation filled hereyes, "It is ridiculous in the extreme; nothing like style about it."
"Who cares for style!" said Louisa contempluously: "nobody but city folks, who cover their faces with their hair till they look like counted him a bachelor; and he, despite his

NUMBER

spondently—"There, I can't do it, Emily, and it's no use to try,"

A half suppre sel titter ran through the apartment, and all eves were turned scrutinizingly upon her—Sir Edward's in pity and admiration, for he saw, or imagined he saw, a painful blush overspread her check at her

"And so she is, but Emily has been socking to disguise the fact by rigging her up in her old cast-off clothes. How disgusting!— But then, what's the use—she has shown out too soon.'

"Why don't you play some hing or other?" asked Louisa. "Why, up where I live—there it is again—pardon me, Emily, I forgot I was not to name the country; I only meant to say it was dreadful dull lifere, sitting stock still and staring at one another. It's what I call a Quaker meeting—jist no celebration at all."
"Why, Louisa, said Mr. Howard, "our triends are entoying conversation."

friends are enjoying conversation."
"Well, then I should think they would talk loud enough so I could hear them, for really, I begin to think those two girls there, (pointing to the Wilmots.) are poking fun at inc.—
If I'd worn my big illegant comb, what cost
my mother twelve dollars, and striped gown, my mother twelve dollars, and striped gown, I should have expected to have been laughed at, for Emily, here, told me so, but now I don't see what 'tis you find, seeing as how I am dressed as fashionable as any on you, though to be sure. I look a deal prettier in my own clothes. But there 'tis; I love my consin, and I guess you'd thought she loved me too, if you'd seen how she cried and took on, for fear I'd be laughed at, and so I told her to rig me up just as she pleased, though I could

for lear I'd be laughed at, and so I fold her to rig me up just as she pleased, though I could hardly keep from crying to think how queer I should look."

At that moment Sir Edward, who really pitied Emily, who sat like a statue, proposed music, and prevailed on a young lady whom he knew to be well skilled, to take her seat at the pians.

After the conclusion of her admirable per-

After the conclusion of her admirable performance, Miss Wilmot was invited, who replied in Latin—"take away that country nuisance, and I will."
"I will withdraw, and save him the trouble," said Louisa in the same tougue.

Miss Wilmot started and reddened; while Sie Edward, almost confounded, gazed alternately at the two.
"Please, gentle lady, be a little more careful in future," said Louisa, drily, some apples are green when ripe."

Quite discontifted, Miss Wilmot seated herself, and wishing to show off, attempted a very begutiful, but difficult Italian piece, but not having practiced sufficiently, and feeling a little disturbed at what had transpired, sale failed entirely.

"Now," thought Louisa, "is my time," and steppsug gaily forward, with a masical laugh, whe resumed the seat which Miss Wilmot had left. As her delicate fingers swept the notes.

left. As her delicate fingers swept the notes, every lover of music gathered around her, and when, without apparent effort, she had successfully completed the music on which the now mortified Mics Wilmot had failed, every roice was carnest in entreating her to con

"What a mysterious angel she is though!"

Sir Edward, as he viewed her with rapturous devotion, what grace of form and movements—what splendid hair! and above all, what accomplishments! I half—yes, quite—suspect a plo!! Ay, I have it now, she is no rustic, but more than a match for the finest lady here."

At that moment she sang to a plaintive air with her metlow, touthing voice, and Sir Ed-ward was completely subdued; not that good music was a new thing to him, by no means-but then the conquering little god had nimed a successful dart, that's all.

"Do not again assume your rustic man-ers," said Mr. Howard to Louisa, as she effected a polite escape from the importanties of her admirers; "for by this time Emily un-derstands it all, and I am sure is quite disgus-

While they were speaking, the smiling Emily advanced, and shaking her finger at Louisa, affectionately said:
"You are caught at last my precious consint

"You are caught at last my precious consult When you perform your next comedy I advise you to take the stage, as as I have no taste for such ernel theatricals. Do senthose insulting Wilmots—how mortified they are. You served them right—and the noble Sir Edward Walton is, I am sure, in love with their "country nuisance." O, charming I Edward Walton is, I am sure, in love with their "country nuisance." O, charming! glarming! Now they will have a chance to envy instead of despise. But here he comes, laughing right merrily."

"A truly derightful comedy, Miss Dalton," said he; "but I like the closing scene best; and, Miss Howard, judging from your happy face, our tastes are not entirely dissimilar."

"And only think Sir Edward," exclaimed "And only think Sir Edward," exclaimed, Emily, "how cruel to keep me in ignorance of the plot, even my own tender-hearted father enjoying mortification—indeed I suspect him of conspiracy. But there it is; I half conceive their motive, I suppose I must feiga a cure, for fear of another bitter does. O. Louiss, that elegant chair and pissury.

By this time the whole company had learned that the country rustic was an assumed part and were fast and load in their expressions of their admiration of her superior grace and beauty. Some laughingly repeated—"There Emily, I can't do it, and it's no use to try," others—"some apples are green when ripe,"

beauty. Some laughingly repeated—"There Emily, I can't do it, and it's no use to try;" others—"nome apples are green when ripe," and others still—"take away the country unisance." Some praised her well spoken Latin, others her Italian performance, while peals of merry laughter reverberated through the apartments. The hamiliated Wilmots, whose insulting remarks had not been at all private, now saw themselves objects of ridicule, and as early as possible, made their escape.

The remainder of the evening was delightful to all, especially to Sir Edward, who bestowed an almost undivided attention upon Louisa, becoming more and more pleased with her grace of manners, and conversation, so entirely devoid of the artificial. Emily felt no pang of envy at this monapoly, but rather transphed in her counin's successive and anon whappering to her happy father—"what a sweetly matched couple—how admirably adapted—how intelligent and how happy they look—the evincible Sic Edward is conquered at fast. O, charming! charming!"

was her favarite expression of delight.

After the conclusion of the festivities she assured her father and comain that this habeen the most joyous hirth day anniversary

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[From the Louisville Journal. DECEMBER. By. J. E. BARRICK. Over bill and dale,
Like the wail of deepair
in the reafm of care;
And hear mid the trees,
The dirge of the breeze,
On the night afar.

See, the brow of night, With the moring blight, O'er the earth outspread, Like a pall o'er the dead, And think no more, in fancy to sear, Till the winter is fled.

Like hope o'er the temb Offere in its gloom, December afar Lists lonely in sir, Like one all bereft, With no kindred left To light his despair.

With no blessom or flower To lighten the hour, With the sky hid from view And the earth of dark buo-Friends pass friends by With a doop drawn sigh o thomselves untrue.

By the casement dim 1 sit for the layers Of waves, or the song Of lards borns along: But no welcome sound is waited around By that sweet throng.

The very stars look down With a withering frown, And the moon by night. Scarce yields a light, To the carth beneath, Like a describent, All barren with blight. Then turn from without,

From the streams is board, Nor the singing bird, To heaven akin,

Glasgow, Ky.

From the Boston Olive Branch. THE COUNTRY COUSIN.

BY S. M. HUMPHREY.

"How provoking!" cried the gay and beau-tiful Emily Howard, as she threw aside a let-ter she had been reading, "only think, to be bored for a whole fortuight, by a vulgar country cousin, and that, too, during the gay season. O dear! O dear! what will the Wil-mots say? But there if is, I must write her to come, for father has given her a pressing invitation, of course never once thinking she would accept."
And she seized her pen and wrote a pretty

note, and hastening to the bearer, who was awaiting an answer in an adjoining room, with awaiting an answer in an adjoining room, with a face wreathed in smiles presented it. But alas! not one syllable of her vehement soliloquy had escaped the gentleman, and he being a friend of the family by whom he had been commissioned to deliver the message, on return related the whole affair to Louisa Dalton the country course.

the country cousin.
On being left alone, the astonished girl burst into tears tears of disappointment, indignation and mortified pride. But she soon dignation and mortalize price. Sur suc soon recovered herself and wiping her eyes, seemed lost in thought, when suddenly a merry laugh burst forth and she requishly said, "Ay, that will be fine, at all events, I'll make the most of my visit, and foolish, deceifful Emily Howard, shell find that her cousin in point of vulgarity, is quite up to her imagination. I am sure it is but fair she should be punished, and as to her own opin-

nor inagination.

should be paushed, and as to her own opinion, or that of her associates, it matters but little to me. True, it will be a difficult part to play, but I trust much to my powers of initation in earrying out my plan, which fortunately, according to the science of phreaology, are uncommonly developed."

Lould Emily Howard at this time have looked in upon her expected guest, she would have dismined all fears of of being diagraced by her, as even she—the admired city beile, in point of boauty and accomplishments, could not rival her. She was gracefully reclining on a luxurious lounge, in a rich and tasteful apartment. The light of the departing sun was streaming through the window, and the damsek curtains reflected a deeper nue to the pose-lint on her cheek. Though the traces of tears were still visible, a sunny smile played

rose-list on her cheek. Though the traces of tears were still visible, a sunny smile played around the lips of Madona beauty, and every feature seemed radiant with the light of warm affection and home. Oh! joyous, happy seasos, when life with its varied charms opens upon the young maiden, with only rainbaw hose; when on the sunny land, eagle she sees no dark took no climbe.

hnes; when on the sunsy land caps she sees no dark spot, no ceilpac.

The lather of Louisa having acquired a competancy, and being fond of rural life, while she was still a mere child, had chosen a lovely, acquestered retreat. Here amid nature's aweet adornings of flowers and shady groves, with a fend mother, she had passed her happy childhood, and here, she had numbered her eighteenth year. She was messeased of fine ustural talents, and wider the guidance of her accomplished mother, had ed of fine ustural talents, and under the guidance of her accomplished mether, had made great profiziency in both solid and ernamental branches. Although she had traveled much with her parents, and for one of her years had seen much of the gay world; though admiring eyes had gazed on her, and thattary's addarive voice had breathed in her ear, she still retained the sweet simplicity and love of nature, which ever springs from a pure heart. Mr. Charles Howard, her mother's brother, randed in a distant city, but, owing to a slight misuaderstanding between himself and

Mr. Dalter, the families had never been on terms of intimacy, and notil within a few mouths had not visited, when Mr. Howard in impliance with his sister's earnest request point a few days with them; at their de-

of by her, so that a saturactory explanation of the misunderstanding which had occasioned the breach, was highly gestifying to both, and they only regretted that reconciliation had been so long postponed. Mr. Howard was delighted with the genius, beauty and secomplishments of Louisa, and could not torbear contrasting the graceful modesty of her manners, with the lofty bearing and hangity affectation of his own beloved child, and when he had urged the acceptance of his in vitation, ners, with the latty bearing and mangity atfectation of his own beloved child; and when
he had urged the acceptance of his invitation,
it had been with a hope of benefitting her,
not less than with a desire for the congenial
society of his interesting neice. He was aware
that his daughter, having seen only rustic
beauties, had imbled a toolish, but strong
prejudice against those whose lot was cust
without the pale of a populous city, and he
forbore making any comments on their expectedgments, as he wished to witness the surprise
if Emily, when she should discover the surprise
if Emily, when she should discover the surprise
if entity, when she should discover the surprise
if was, and he well knew she was bitterly anticipating many a humilisting mortification,
and trying position to which her visitor must
expose her. She dared not complain to her
father, for she understood his views too well
to expect sympathy; and she also knew that he
would require of her every possible attention
towards her cousin.

The expected day at length arrived, and with a sickening heart, Emily, for the first time in her life, beheld a stage-coach stop be-

time in her life, beheld a stage-couch step before her father's mansion. As she had a great aversion to such vehicles, she could restrain herself no longer, and forgetting all her fears of her father's displeasure, with according manner and distressed tone she exclaimed.

"A dusty stage-coach! Oh! paga, how could you doem me to such annoyances, all for the sake of a miserable country-girl?" What on earth will the Witton's say?

The color mounted to the temples of Mr. Howard, and Emily's check flushed henceth the harshest look which she had ever seen on his usually benevolent face. As she reluctantly rose to receive her guest, he coidly said:

"Don't trouble yourelf; I will do the civilities, as I cannot hear to see my daughter welcoming with honied words and smiles on her hip, one who in her heart she despises, thus acting the double part of falsehood and hypocrisy."

"She has not come after all," said Mr. How "She has not come after all," said Mr. How-ard, as the stage door was opened; but instant-ly he recognized her loyely features shaded by a large bonnet. As he assisted her in alighting, he could scarce repress an expres-sion of surprise at her crotesque appearance, while she ingermously said:

"I am glad to see you, my dear uneft, but and the town as appearance at my travelling."

no doubt you are surprised at my travelling equipage. Do not remove my baggage, as perhaps you will not approve of the assumed character which circumstances compel me to act, if I remain with you."

act, if I remain with you."

She then explained all in regard to the letter which had been overheard by the bearer, and closed by saying, that since she had sent compliments, she had thought best tone; but if such a part as she proposed to act, would be in the lesst nophasent to him, she would meetitatingly depart."

"By no means!" replied her uncle, "your plot is excellent, and though I can scarce bear to see you do violence to your feelings and thus well your superior loveluess, yet, I doubt not, it is one that will greatly assist in curing

thus well your superior lovelness, yet, I doubt not, it is one that will greatly assist in curing the serious faults of my child, faults which conceal her every virtue, and I will assist you to the utmost of my power."

During all this time, peeping from the window above, was poor Emily, and as she witnessed the dismounting, the removal of her baggage, &c., her appearance was quite as laughable as that of her consin's und her remarks much more so.

laughable as that of her cousin's und her remarks much more so.

"O horrible!" she exclaimed, raising both her hands, and looking as if she scarce knew whether to laugh or cy, as Louisa made her appearance, "what a large bonnet! and as to her outside dress I believe its her father's big farmer coat. Well, well, papa accd not have feared smiling lips and honied words from me; for hypocrite as he thinks me, I could not have assumed them, but should have laughed in spite of myself, in her face, which is as big and homely as her bonnet. The provesting

have assumed them, but should have laughed in spile of myself, in her face, which is as big and homely as her bonnet. The proveling creatural what savuranced does she lean on his army and the baggage is, I am sure, precisely like that of the fat Irish women, who always come to service in a stage coach, with just such an old baud-box tied up in a rag, only she has got a rusty umbrella. I suppose she thought may be her cousin Emilyhad none, and this would be just the thing to kiver us both in our rainy walks. "Tis too had, too bad," and tears began to flow.

At this moment, Sir Edward Walton—the son of a wealthy manquis, who was visiting at Mr. Wilmot's was minounced, and heatily drying her tears nod arranging her becoming dress with studied negligence, she proceeded to the drawing-room where he was awaiting her. A look of undisquised admiration from him rewarded her trouble, and forgetting all her anxioties in regard to her country cousin she was soon rapturously listening to his glowing and refined conversation.

In the meantime, Louisa had been builty engaged in decorating or ratear disfiguring heraciff for the pursuance of her plan. Her beautiful hair had been tightly drawn bank from her forghead, and its lummint treases confined with an immense terfoise shell combindirectly acrows her fair brow, was bound a row of short, stiff, urtificial curls, secured by a black titlet, which was tried lack of the car with a bright pick bow. Her deem, which in no way fitted her elegant form, was of calcogaily striped with red and green; the waist oncircled by a rod such, fastened with an old-fashioned brass belt bunkle. To complete arrangements, a pair of mits conseed her delicate hands, and green shoes sat foosely on her feet.

While Sir Edward and Emily were still.

deficate hands, and green shoes sat loosely on her feet.

While Sir Edward and Emily were still enjoying their charming tete-a-tate, the door was throws open, and the gloomy country lastic stood coursesying before them. Emily was so shocked she was unable to rise; but not at all discomfitted. Louisa approached, and throwing her arms around for neck, imprinted a smack on her check which resounded through the room like the bursting of a bottle of hear, and without taking breath, she exclusioned.

"I told you Pd coase, dear can and I meant to. Ever-pice weeks at our house. Pee been wanted in mant about you, has he mean

Poor Emily vainly cassyed to a baseline and the Edward, noticing her embarratement, the nasumed gravity, while he took the extended hand, informed her of her mistake.

"O, pardon me," she replied, starting lack, and then eyeing them both in the face, she said, "hut you look as near alike as two yeas, only Miss Emily is so pale;" and marching across the room with the air of one perfectly at home, and fixing her eyes on a rich velvet covered casy chair, she said, "what illegant cheer, but I spose you've no objections to my sitting in it, now I've got on my best gown. And so comfortable too!" she continued, as she threw herself into it; and placing her hands on her knees, with her mouth half open, she stared about the room, and expressed her admiration of its embellished beauties, declaring it was unlike anything she had ever dreamed of. At length, as if recollecting herself, she started up and said:

"But come, Emily, where is the planny your father spoke of? I'd like to see sich a wonderful thing, that speaks mayic right out," and familiarly seizing her head, she continued, "come, don't be so stupid, you have got to show me everything new, and that will be no small task, for everything in a new city is new to us country fofks. I sucpose I shall be invited to lose of froices, easely

continued, "connected with the so singlar, you have got to show me are well and the sound of Mr. Robart's Yoke, the have got to show me are well that will be no small task, for everything in a new city is new to an country folk. I suppose I shall be invited to lote of froite, easy scrapes, and quittien, and all the toroid thing, and I've brought lots of pretty clothes to wer. I know you will be quite proud of me, and as to the beaux, why, up where I live, they think I am—but there, I wour t bagy you 'il see what I can do."

At this single the seed of methods were mind the trouble, and I well know you will be atteined to be becoming, it must be retitted, and all the trouble in the trouble, and I well know you will be statified."

As the said one of her most particular friends. With a formal bow for Mr. Howard, and con of her most particular friends. With a formal owe of the trouble, and I well know you will be satisfied."

As the single her goed on the soil that on the will have been seen in the simplicity of the reasis.

What a pityl' he said to himself, as in turned away, "that anch a pretty little erost rare." (for despite herdsignate, the was beautiful!), "with reyes soil as the dovoes, and tests of pear? Half endeced by such as well lips, and a complexion whose parity might have asysted the work. As the soil of pear half endeced by with a west lips, and a complexion whose parity might have asysted the work of the search of the sea

the discomfitted Emily, as and pressed for pillow after the first day of embarrasaments and incrtifications had passed, and I know not where it will end; I anticipated full enough, but her verdancy far, far exceeds it all. It will ruin me. I am sure it will, and something will ruin me, I am sure it will, and something must be dose. To morrow I will reason with her; she is quite preity, very preity, and if I can only induce her to lay aside that gigantic comb, and those colous carls, and do nor hair in something of style; and then, waits a little altering, one of my dreases might its her nicely, and the mitts and shoes certainly, must be disposed of; and then I am sure she will appear quite like a lady—no, not a lady, but quite decent, I mean. But her foolish palaver, that is worse than all; what can I du?" and the poor girl finding there was so much

ver, that is worse than all; whateas i do?" and the poor girl finding there was so much to be dono, despairingly sobbed herself to sleep.

The following marning she was awakened to her troubles by Louisa, who entering her room without ceremony, exclaimed. 'Heigho! asleep yet, what say you to a walk?'

Emily would have shaken her off, and resumed her alumbers, had not the thought that in a walk at such an hour she would not be likely to encounter may of her fashionable friends, and hastily arising, she was soon cumuped.

friends, and hastily arising, she was soon emined.
Choosing a retired, but pleasant avonue, she was carelessly proceeding along, when her attention was arrested by a gentleman, whose elegant figure she could not mistake. It was no other than Sir Edward Walton, the veryone whom, above all others, she dreaded; and drawing her veil closely over her tax she would have proceeded within a limit him, had not Louisa cried out.

"Not so fast, Emily I have it is a many fellow who was at your fellow who was at your selections."

young fellow who was at you many dec-day; he is walking all alone, and love wash-ful, as if he wasted to go without like, his, what's your name, we are taking a welk too, and as you are going the same way, why not go with na?"
"With pleasure," replied Sir Edward, bit-ing his lip, "I never refuse the essent of la-

dies."
How very pretty," said Louiss, and as he smitingly extended his jewelled hand their But, notwithstanding the part she was play-But, netwithstanding the part she was playing, she was extremely modest, and her eyen fell, while a modest blush overspread her cheek, which was beautiful in the eyen of Siz Edward, although he could not explain such susceptibility from one who would lail a stranger and sak him fo walk with her. At all venus, thought he, such mingling of simplicity and modesty is rare, and therefore interesting, and just for novelty's sake, he resolved to pursue her acquaintance, and try to draw him out.

In vain he sought to engage Miss, Howard in conversation, she was so passed and emhacrassed she could raply only by mongeylishies, but the light-hearted bosts, chatted on right merrily, apparently entirely messucions of the trouble she was giving her companion.

scious of the trouble she was giving her companion.

As they advanced into open space. Sir Edward passionately called the attention of the
indies to the rising orb of day, turning with
his rich golden hues the eastern horizon.

"The very pretty," faintly replied Emily,
while Louisa betrayed into forgatiumess by
her passionate love of the anhime, warmly
reiterated:

"Pretty! how tame the expression! it is sublimely hemitiful! Look again, day Emily,
what work of art can equal nature's secul
adornings' how rich, how giorious, are the
varied Rius and shades". For a moment she
gazed in lust sumprisoned an intense; amounting almost to lenderness, her intellectual lace